

SONGS OF INNOCENCE

Op.53

Two songs for Mezzo Soprano and piano

Words by William Blake

STUART SCOTT



Laughing Song

Words: William Blake

Stuart Scott

Allegro con brio

Mezzo-soprano *f*

When the green woods laugh with the voice of joy

Piano *f staccato*

5

And the dimpling stream runs laughing by

10

When the air does laugh with our merry wit

Mar-y and Sus an and E - mi - ly

And the green hill laughs with the

With their sweet round mouths sing

15

noise of it

Ha - ha He!

mf legato 20

When the mead - ows laugh with live -
 When the paint ed birds laugh in

mf legato

ly green, And the grass - hopp - er laughs
 the shade Where our tab - le with cherr -

25 in the mer - - ry is scene
 ries and nuts is spread When

30 *f* Come live and be merr-y and join with me.

f staccato

cresc. 35

To sing the sweet chor - us of ha ha he_____

poco a poco cresc

Ha ha he_____ ha ha he *ff* Ha ha he! 40

ff

When the greenwoods laugh with the voice of joy
 And the dimpling stream runs laughing by;
 When the air does laugh with our merry wit,
 And the green hill laughs with the noise of it;

When the meadows laugh with lively green,
 And the grasshopper laughs in the merry scene,
 When Mary and Susan and Emily
 With their sweet round mouths sing "Ha,Ha,He!"

When the painted birds laugh in the shade,
 Where our table with cherries and nuts is spread,
 Come live and be merry, and join with me,
 To sing the sweet chorus of "Ha,Ha,He!"

William Blake.

A Cradle Song

Words: William Blake

Stuart Scott

Adagio affettuoso ♩ = c.63

Mezzo-soprano

Piano

pp

Ped. *sim.*

5

10

15

Sweet dreams form a shade

o'er my love-ly in-fant's head; sweet dreams of plea-sant strea-ms by

happ-y sil-ent moon-y beams.

Sweet sleep with soft down weave thy brows an

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mp 20

in fant crown, Sweet sleep An- gel mild' ho ver o'er my

p

hap- py child. Sweet smiles in the night

p

25 ho - ver o'er my de - light; sweet smiles moth er's smiles—

poco cresc

pp 30

All the live - long night be guiles

pp

pp 35

Sweet moans do ve like sighs

Pno

40 *poco cresc.*

Chase not slumb er from thy eyes Sweet moans_

Pno

poco cresc

sweet - er smiles, All the dove-like moans be guiles

Pno

45 *pp*

Sleep, sleep happ - y child All cre - a tion

Pno

pp

50 *poco cresc.*

slept and smiled; Sleep sleep— happ - y sleep

Pno *poco cresc*

55 *poco dim.*

While— o'er thee thy moth- er weep

Pno *poco dim.*

60 *p*

Sweet babe, in thy face ho ly im-age I can trace, sweet

Pno *p*

babe once like thee— thy mak - er lay and

Pno

65
wept for me Wept for me for

70 *mp*
Thee for all, When he was an in-fant small Thou his im-age

75
ev-er see, Heaven ly face that smiles on thee

80
Smiles on thee, on me, on all; Who be-came an in-fant small.

Pno

pp sub

In—fant smiles are his own smiles; Hea - ven and earth to

pp sub

85 peace be - - guiles - -

90 Ped.

Pno

Sweet dreams form a shade
O'er my lovely infant's head;
Sweet dreams of pleasant streams
By happy, silent, moony beams

Sweet sleep, with soft down
Weave thy brows an infant crown.
Sweet sleep, Angel mild,
Hover o'er my happy child.

Sweet smiles, in the night
Hover over my delight;
Sweet smiles, Mother's smiles,
All the livelong night beguiles.

Sweet moans, dovelike sighs,
Chase not slumber from thy eyes.
Sweet moans, sweeter smiles,
All the dovelike moans beguiles.

Sleep, sleep, happy child.
All creation slept and smil'd;
Sleep, sleep, happy sleep,
While o'er thee thy mother weep.

Sweet babe in thy face
Holy image I can trace,
Sweet babe, once like thee,
Thy maker lay and wept for me.

Wept for me, for thee, for all,
When he was an infant small
Thou his image ever see,
Heavenly face that smiles on thee,

Smiles on thee, on me, on all;
Who became an infant small.
Infant smiles are his own smiles:
Heaven & earth to peace beguiles.